FORTY-SECOND SEASON.

THE

Handel and Haydn Society

....AND....

CARL FORMES.

HAYDN'S CREATION,

WILL BE GIVEN AT THE

Boston Music Hall,

On SUNDAY EVENING, January 24, 1858,

WITH THE VOCAL ASSISTANCE OF THE FOLLOWING EMINENT ARTISTS:—

Mlle. CARADORI, Mrs. IRVING J. HARWOOD,
Miss MILNER, Mr. CHAS. R. ADAMS,
Mr. PERRING, Mr. J. Q. WETHERBEE, and

CARL FORMES.

CARL ZERRAHN and CARL ANSCHUTZ, ... Conductors.

J. C. D. PARKER, ... Organist.

TICKETS, (admitting one person to both Oratorios, with reserved seats,) at TWO DOLLARS, for sale at Messrs. RUSSELL & RICHARDSON'S, 291 Washington St., and single tickets without reserved seats, at One Dollar each, to be had at the door.

Press of E. L. BALCH, 21 School St.

CREATION.

PART I.

IMTRODUCTION.....REPRESENTATION OF CHAOS.

REC. Herr FORMES.—In the beginning God created the heaven and the earth; and the earth was without form and void; and darkness was upon the face of the deep.

CHORUS.—And the spirit of God moved upon the face of the waters; and God said, Let there be light, and there was light.

REC. and AIR. Mr. ADAMS.—And God saw the light, that it was good; and God divided the light from the darkness....Now vanish before the holy beams, the gloomy, dismal shades of dark; the first of days appears; disorder yields, and order fair prevails. Affrighted fled hell's spirits black, in throngs; down they sink in the deep abyss, to endless night.

CHORUS.—Despairing, cursing rage, attends their rapid fall. A new created world springs up at God's command.

REC. Herr FORMES.—And God made the firmament, and divided the waters which were under the firmament from the waters which were above the firmament, and it was so. Outrageous storms now dreadful arise; as chaff by the winds are impelled the clouds; by heaven's fire the sky is inflamed, and awful roll the thunders on high! Now from the floods in streams ascend reviving showers of rain; the dreary, wasteful hail; the light and flaky snow.

CHO. and SOLO. Mrs. HARWOOD.—The marvellous work behold amazed, the glorious hierarchy of heaven; and to the ethereal vault resound the praise of God, and of the second day.

REC. and AIR. Herr FORMES.—And God said, Let the waters under the heaven be gathered together unto one place, and let the dry land appear; and it was so. And God called the dry land Earth, and the gathering of waters called he Seas; and God saw that it was good....Rolling in foaming billows, uplifted roars the boisterous sea; mountains and rocks now emerge, their tops into the clouds ascend. Through the open plains, outstretching wide in serpent error, rivers flow. Softly purling glides on through silent vales the limpid brook.

REC. and AIR. Miss MILNER.—And God said, Let the earth bring forth grass; the herb yielding seed, and the fruit-tree yielding fruit after his kind, whose seed is in itself upon the earth; and it was so....With verdure clad the fields appear, delightful to the ravished sense; by flowers sweet and gay, enhanced is the charming sight. Here vent their fumes the fragrant herbs, here shoots the healing plant. By load of fruits the expanded boughs are pressed; to shady vaults are bent the tufty groves. The mountain's brow is crowned with closed wood.

REC. Mr. PERRING.—And the heavenly host proclaimed the third day, praising God and saying:

CHO. Awake the harp, the lyre awake,
In shout and joy your voices raise,
In triumph sing the mighty Lord;
He spake the word and the earth was clothed
In stately dress.

REC. Mr. PERRING.—And God said, Let there be lights in the firmament of heaven, to divide the day from the night, and to give light upon the earth: and let them be for signs and for seasons, and for days and for years: He made the stars also.

REC. and AIR. Mr. PERRING.—In splendor bright is rising now the sun, and darts his rays; great regent of the day, rejoic'd through heav'n's high road, to run his measured course. With softer beams and milder light, steals on the silver moon through silent night. The space immense of the azure sky, the numerous hosts of radiant orbs adorns, and the sons of God announced the fourth day, in song divine, proclaiming thus God's power.

CHO. The heavens are telling the glory of God,
The wonder of his works displays the firmament:

TRIO. Miss MILNER, Mr. PERRING, Herr FORMES.
The day that is coming, speaks unto day,
The night that is gone, to following night.
In all the lands resounds the word,
Never unperceived, ever understood.

REC. and AIR. Miss MILNER.—And God said, Let the waters bring forth abundantly the moving creature that hath life, and let the fowl fly above the earth in the open firmament of heaven.... On mighty pens, uplifted, soars the eagle aloft, and cleaves the sky in swifter flight to the blazing sun; his welcome bids to morn the merry lark; and cooing, calls the tender dove his mate. From every bush and grove, resound the nightingale's delightful notes; no grief affected yet her breast, nor to a mournful tale were tuned her soft enchanting lays.

REC. Herr FORMES.—And God beheld the living creatures that he had made; and God blessed them, saying: Be fruitful all, and multiply, ye winged tribes, be multiplied, and sing on every tree; multiply, ye finny tribes, and fill each watery deep; be fruitful, grow and multiply, and in your God and Lord rejoice.

REC. Herr FORMES.—And the angels struck their immortal harps, and the wonders of the fifth day sung.

AIR. Miss MILNER.—Most beautiful appear, with verdure young adorned, the gently sloping hills; their narrow sinuous veins, distil in crystal drops, the fountain fresh and bright.

AIR. Mr. PERRING.—In lofty circles plays, and hovers through the sky, the cheerful host of birds; and in the flying whirl the glittering plumes are dyed, as rainbows by the sun.

AIR. Herr FORMES.—See flashing through the flood, in swarms, the finny race, on thousand ways around. Upheaved from the deep, the immense leviathan sports on the foaming waves.

TRIO. Miss MILNER, Mr. PERRING, Herr FORMES.—How many are thy works, O God! who may their numbers tell?

TRIO and CHORUS.—The Lord is great and great his might: his glory lasts forever and forevermore.

REC. Herr FORMES.—And God said, Let the earth bring forth the living creature after his kind, cattle and creeping thing, and beasts of the earth, after their kind. Straight opening her fertile stores, the earth obeyed the word, and teemed creatures numberless in perfect forms and fully grown. Cheerful roaring, stands the tawny lion; in sudden leaps, the flexible tiger appears; the nimble stag bears up his branching head; with flying mane and fiery look, impatient neighs the sprightly steed; the cattle, in herds, already seek their food on fields and meadows green. And o'er the ground, as plants, are spread the fleecy, meek, and bleating flocks. Unnumbered, as the sands in whirls, arose the hosts of insects. In long dimensions creeps, with sinuous trace, the worm.

AIR. Herr FORMES.—Now heaven in fullest glory shone; earth smiled in all her rich attire; the room of air with fowl was filled; the water swelled with shoals of fish; by heavy beasts the ground was trod. But all the work was not complete; there wanted yet that wondrous being, that grateful should God's power admire, with heart and voice his goodness praise.

REC. and AIR. Mr. PERRING.—And God created man in his own image, in the image of God created he him; male and female created he them. He breathed into his nostrils the breath of life, and man became a living soul....In native worth and honor clad, with beauty, courage, strength adorned, to heaven erect and tall he stands, a man, the lord and king of nature all. The large and arched front sublime, of wisdom deep declares the seat, and in his eyes, with brightness, shines the soul, the breath and image of his God. With fondness leans upon his breast, the partner for him formed, a woman fair, and graceful spouse. Her softly smiling virgin looks, of flowery spring the mirror, bespeak him love, and joy, and bliss.

REC. Herr FORMES.—And God saw everything that he had made, and behold it was very good; and the heavenly choir in song divine, thus closed the sixth day.

CHORUS. Achieved is the glorious work; the Lord beholds it and and is pleased. In lofty strains let us rejoice! Our song let be the praise of God.

TRIO. Miss MILNER, Mr. PERRING, Herr FORMES.—On thee each living soul awaits; from thee, O Lord, they beg their meat. Thou openest thine hand, and sated all they are.

But when from them thy face is hid, with sudden terror they are struck; thou tak'st their breath away; they vanish into dust.

Thou lett'st their breath go forth again, and life with vigor fresh returns. Revived earth unfolds new force and new delights.

CHORUS. Achieved is the glorious work; our song let be the praise of God. Glory to his name forever; He sole on high exalted reigns. Allelujah.

PART II.

SYMPHONY.

REC. Mr. PERRING.—In rosy mantle appears, by tunes sweet awaked, the morning young and fair. From the celestial faults, pure harmony descends on ravished earth. Behold the blissful pair, where hand in hand they go; their glowing looks express what feels the grateful heart. A louder praise of God their lips shall utter soon. Then let our voices join, united with their song.

CHORUS and DUET. *Adam and Eve.* Mlle. CARADORI and Mr. WETHERBEE.—By thee with bliss, O bounteous Lord; the heaven and earth are stored. This world so great, so wonderful, thy mighty hand has framed.

CHORUS. Forever blessed be his power; his name be ever magnified.

Adam. Mr. WETHERBEE.—Of stars the fairest, O how sweet thy smile at dawning morn! how brightenest thou, O sun, the day, thou eye and soul of all.

CHORUS. Proclaim in your extended course, the Almighty power and praise of God.

Eve. Mlle. CARADORI.—And thou that rulest the silent night, and all ye starry host, spread wide and everywhere, spread wide his praise in choral songs above.

Adam. Mr. WETHERBEE.—Ye strong and cumbrous elements, who ceaseless changes make: ye dusky mists and dewy streams that rise and fall through air.

DUET and CHORUS.—Resound the praise of God our Lord! Great his name and great his might.

Eve. Mlle. CARADORI.—Ye purling fountains tune his praise, and wave your tops, ye pines; ye plants exhale; ye flowers, breathe to him your balmy scent.

Adam. Mr. WETHERBEE.—Ye that on mountains stately tread, and ye that lowly creep; ye birds that sing at heaven's gate, and ye that swim the stream.

DUET and CHORUS. Ye living souls extol the Lord, him celebrate, him magnify.

Adam and Eve. Mr. WETHERBEE, Mlle. CARADORI.—Ye vallies, hills, and shady woods, made vocal by our song; from morn to ev'n you shall repeat our grateful hymns of praise.

CHORUS. Hail! bounteous Lord! Almighty, hail! Thy word called forth this wondrous frame; thy power adore the heaven and earth. We praise thee now and evermore.

REC. *Adam.* Mr. WETHERBEE.—Our duty we have now performed, offering up to God our thanks. Now follow me, dear partner of my life —thy guide I'll be, and every step pours new delights into our breast, shews wonders everywhere. Then mayest thou feel and know the high degree of bliss the Lord allotted us, and with devoted heart his bounty celebrate. Come, follow me, thy guide I'll be.

REC. *Eve.* Mlle. CARADORI.—O thou for whom I am; my help, my shield, my all, thy will is law to me. So God our Lord ordains; and from obedience springs my pride and happiness.

DUET. *Adam.* Mr. WETHERBEE.

Graceful consort, thee caressing,
Softly glide the golden hours;
Every moment brings new rapture,
Purest joys o'erflow the heart.

Eve. Mlle. CARADORI.

Spouse adored, with thee conversing,
Seasons pass unheeded by,
In thy presence endless pleasure,
In thy love unceasing bliss.

Adam. Mr. WETHERBEE.

The dew-spangled morn, O how enliv'ning!

Eve. Mlle. CARADORI.

The breezes of ev'n, O how reviving!

Adam. Mr. WETHERBEE.

The sav'ry fruit, how grateful to the taste!

Eve. Mlle. CARADORI.

What rich perfume the blooming flowers exhale!

Adam and Eve. Mr. WETHERBEE, Mlle CARADORI.—But without thee, what joy to me the morning dew, the breath of ev'n, the savory fruit, the fragrant bloom? With thee is every joy enhanced; with thee, delight is ever new; thy voice, thy look, perpetual love inspires; thou art all to me.

REC. Mr. PERRING.—O happy pair! yea happy, ever happy, if still content in humble mind, God's sacred mandate ye obey, nor more desire to know.

QUARTETTE and CHO.—Praise the Lord, ye voices all! utter thanks, all ye his works! celebrate his power and glory! let his name resound on high! The Lord is great, his praise shall last for aye! AMEN.